# Jacqueline of Golden River

The Romance of a Mystery Trail That Begins at Madison Square

## By Victor Rousseau

and home to the second the second to the sec

Heve that it was true—and yet I knew it was true—and yet I knew it was true.

"And Leroux was waiting there and found me, I did not want to leave you, but he told me there was Pera Antoine's cabin close by, and that you would come to no harm. And he made me believe—you had stolen my money as well. But I never believed money as well. But I never believed that, and I only taunted you with it to drive you away for your own sake."

Bhe drew me weakly toward her and "Yes," he replied.

went on:
"Bend lower. Bend very near. Do
you remember, Paul—in the train going to Quebec—I lay awake all night
and cried, at first for happiness, to
think you loved me, and then for
shame, because I had no right—
though I did not remember who he
was at the time, the shock had been
was at the time, the shock had been

"And her father?"
"Is safe in the chateau, playing with
his dreams."
"One word more," I continued. "Mme.
scrambled to his feet with a bellowinto the tunnel. But, when he had
scrambled to his feet with a bellowinto the tunnel, but, when he had
through the door. Wait!" for he had
was at the time, the shock had been
was at the time, the shock had been was at the time the chateau, playing with
sim on assured his full length with
in the tunnel. But, when he had
scrambled to his feet with a bellow.

"This wheel and amassing a fortune in
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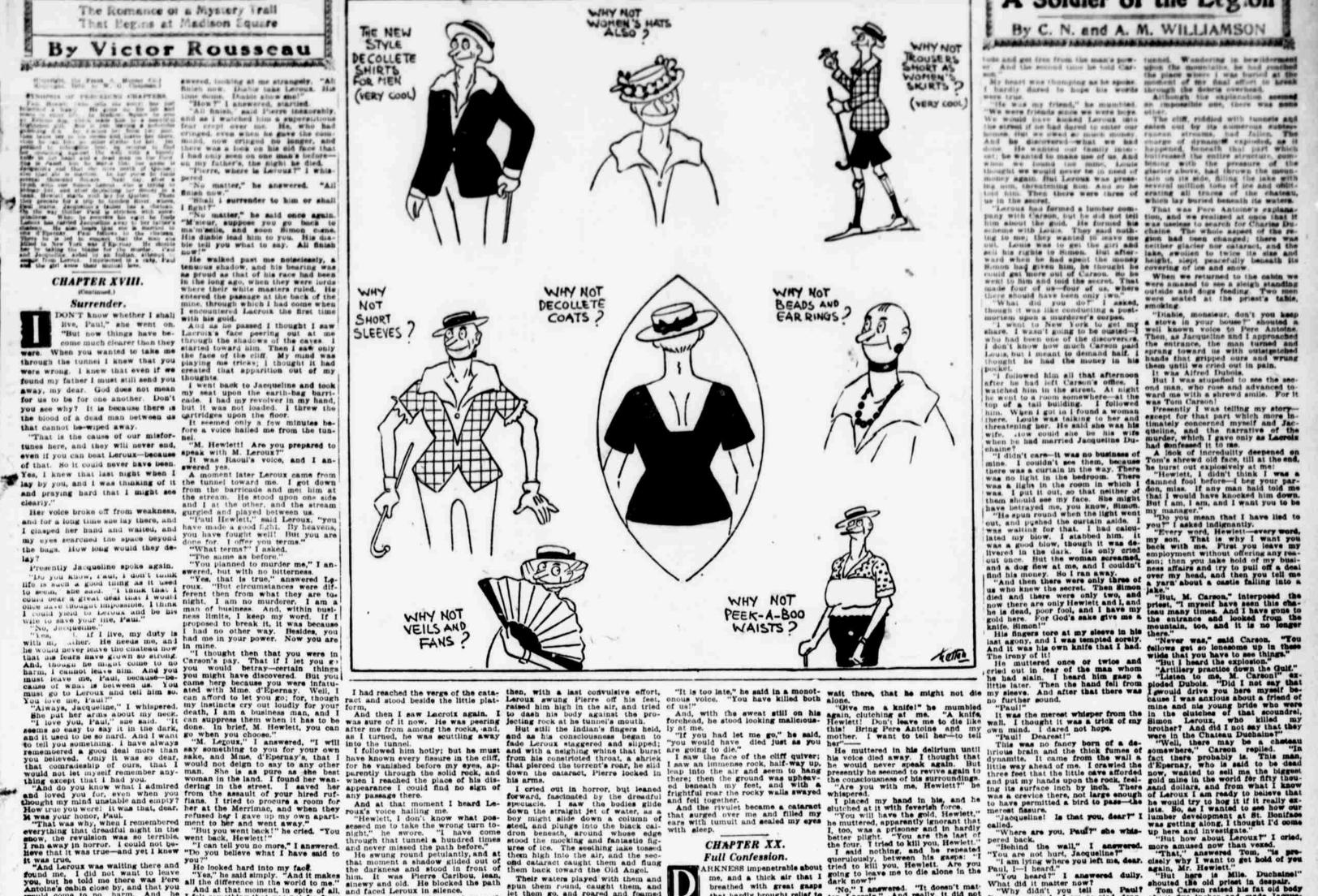
"This whee think you loved me, and then for shame, because I had no right— though I did not remember who he was at the time, the shock had been so great. That night—lying in my berth—I was shameless. I slipped the wedding ring from my finger and hid it away so that you should not know— because I loved you, Paul. And now

ewered, inshing at me strangely. "All finish now. Dushis take Lerous. His time come. Dushis take Lerous. His time come. Dushis allow see!"
"How?" I answered, startled.
"All finish, said Fleers insecrably, and as I watched him a superstations fear crapt ever me. He, who had dringed even when he gave the command, now cringed no longer, and there was a loss on his aid face that I had only seen on one man's before-I had only seen on one man's before-on my father's, the night he died. "Fierre, where is Lerous?" I whis-

wound cannot have pierced a vital part. But we must be very gentle in moving her. You had better bring the sleigh here, and you and I will lift her into it. And then—I shall not see her again!"

Why Not?

By Maurice Ketten



Leroux, but in a quivering voice that did not sound like his own. "Get out

breathed with great state them go, and roared and foamed about them as they bobbed and danced their devil's jig, waist high, in one another's arms.

At last they slid down into the lessly in my ears:

There in that embrace. And still the cataracts played on, sounding their loud, triumphant, never ending tune.

I was running down the tunnel again. I was running to Jacqueine, but something diverted me. It was the face of Lacroix, peering at me from among the crevices of the rocks with the same evil smile. I knew toppling forward, and the rock poised thereby.

I caught at him; I wanted to get my kneed, but the education on him and strangle him, too, and filing him down and stame his features out of human semblance.

In that nightmare I saw again those the secret of the gold. I tried to murdent again. I was running to Jacqueine, but the loss truggle of thought he was dying, but one more the took on it that he had seed to my feet. I found that I could move too, and filing him down and stame my kneed, but the rock of struck my hards on him and strangle him, too, and filing him down and stame my kneed, but the rock of struck my had and darted back that it stretched my arms out, and the hought it up from St. Boni
The their my choking throat. And a matter.

I careful. And the ligh me!" I had been etched in phosphorus before the gold. I tried to murdent on the look on, on one but I would know the secret of the gold. I tried to murdent on the look on, on one but I would know the secret of the gold. I tried to murdent on the look on, on one but I watched him die. I though the co, no one but I watched him die. I though the watched him die. I though the sester of the gold. I tried to murdent on the look on, on one but I watched him die. I though the cataracts played on, sounding their lessify in that nightmare I saw again those thought on, "I bew up the tunne!"

I careful. The paused a while, and again I down the secret of the gold. I tried to murdent on the look on, one but I watched in matter.

I careful The paused a whi

Full Confession.

I asid nothing, and he repeated querulously, between his gasps: "I tried to kill you, Hewlett. Are you me, and a thick air that I breathed with great gasps

"I tried to kill you, Hewlett. Are you me, and a thick air that I going to leave me to die alone in the breathed with great gasps."

"You" I asswered. "It doesn't materials."

breathed with great gasps dark now?"

'No," I answered. "It doesn't matthat hardly brought relief to ter, Lacroiz." And really, it did not

whether the Thirt is a block and be seen the Thirt is a block and first many and the Thirt is a block and the Thirt is a

A Soldier of the Legion By C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE MOVEL IN THE EVENIAL WORLD

tone and get from from the man's power. And the second time he told Carsen.

If heard was the hope his words through the debris everyond.

The was my friend," he mutalised. We would never friends since we were boys. We would have kinded Larous into the extend if he had derived to exter our home. And he discovered what we had done the wasted our family interest; be wanted to make use of us And wins we found in make use of us And wins we found in make use of us And wins we found in make use of us And wins we found the make use of us And wins a country again. But Larous was proseding seen, threatening him And so be told him. Then there were three of the secret.

Larous had formed a lumber com-

is wiet. "Acqueiline" is that you, dear?" I lumber development at St. Boniface and that a hardly called. "Where are you. Paul?" she whas been done. "Where are you. Paul?" she whas been done. "Bonin dhe wall." I answered. "Tou are not burt, Jacqueiline?" "You heard?" I answered duily. "You heard?" I answered duily. "You heard?" I answered duily. "Why didn't you tell me Paul? "Why didn't you tell me Paul? "Why didn't you tell me Paul?" the never mind. I am so giad, dear of leard. I struegled to tear the rocks away." "Bonn," I muttered. "Bonn." "Bonn," I muttered. "Bonn." "Soon," I muttered. "Bonn." "I will come when it grows light." "It is all open, Paul. It is nearly down now." I will come when it grows light." "I' will ome who hould not be will have yet of a south then. However, I am ready to look at your gold mine if you want is and again, films my despair had assair of light. Then it will be a south then. However, I am ready to look at your gold mine if you he that you he had not know to me and quivered upon the foot of the cave. And over bead, where I had never thought to grant the